

VIETNAM MORATORIUM BEGINS TODAY; STUDENTS TAKE THE OFFENSIVE TO END THE WAR

Washington — The Vietnam Moratorium, a series of national, escalating anti-war actions, will begin October 15. Students at more than 500 colleges are already committed to spending the day in the community with door-to-door campaigns, teach-ins, rallies and vigils.

Accompanying the campus-based actions will be organized efforts by businessmen, clergymen, community groups and labor. All activities are directed against continuing United States action

in Vietnam.

The Moratorium has the endorsement of the National Americans for Democratic Action, the National Student Association, the New Mobilization Committee, and the National New Democratic Coalition.

Coordinated by a Washington office, the one-day October action would be expanded to two days in November, three days in December, escalating until the war is ended.

The National office is staffed

with veterans of the McCarthy and Kennedy campaigns. Among those are Sam Brown, 26, one of the principle organizers of the youth wing of the McCarthy campaign; David Mixner, 24, another McCarthy staffer who currently serves on the Democratic party reform commission headed by Senator George McGovern; David Hawk, 26, a draft resister and former southern civil rights worker who was an all-American diver at Cornell; Marge Sklencer, 23, the former student body president at

Mundelein College who is a veteran of numerous political campaigns.

Rejecting recent announcements by administration spokesmen of token troops withdrawals, the coordinators said:

"The announced displacement of 25,000 and 35,000 American troops would bring the total to 60,000, the number former President Johnson said could be brought home without damaging the war effort.

"We will continue to work against the war until United States

policies have changed and the war is ended."

"Let me make one thing clear....," is the phrase President Nixon uses every time he is about to say something that is NOT particularly CLEAR.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON ?

By Maurice J. Kane, Jr.

Supporting this strike is important. Congress is breathing down the students' back; they have far too many members wanting your blood. And why? Because rebellion and/or strong dissent plays hell with the congressional record! People may begin to wonder what they are doing. Stopping the protests now will give Nixon's number-juggling more incentive and will show the law and order boys that intimidation just may be the answer. Hell, anywhere can be another Chicago! Remember the sooner the power structure has you channeled into "constructive" political action, the sooner they can have your cake and eat it too! So now, fellow students, which side are you on?

The war has arrived at CCP full blast. Not just a few students being drafted or leaving to join but a confrontation between the powers that be and you.

The Student Strike is the war just as much as the bullets, the bombs, and the Green Berets are the war. To include one you must include them all. Its like saying Nixon's head is at war with your head. You don't have to be a 'hippy' or a pacifist to see that the management and involvement in this war has been uninformed, miscondacted, and arbitrary. Or, as Dylan says, "You don't need a weather man to know which way the wind blows." In this case the wind blows on your head.

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

THE

COMMUNICATOR

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FACULTY NOT ALLOWED TO VOTE ON MORATORIUM RESOLUTION

On Tuesday, October 7, Mr. Evan Seymour, English Department, proposed a resolution at the General Faculty meeting concerning today's Vietnam Moratorium.

In the October 6th memorandum to the members of the General Faculty, Mr. Seymour stated that he had been impressed by the depth and breadth of student interest in the Vietnam Moratorium, and therefore he hoped that the Gen-

eral Faculty could respond enthusiastically to this interest.

At the same time, President Bonnell, anticipating that an inquiry might be made by some CCP students regarding the widely discussed October 15 Moratorium, posed to the Board of Trustees the question of how the College could appropriately relate to the pending event. After full discussion, the trustees ruled that, in light of the College's public character and its specific educational commitments, classes at the College will not be suspended on October 15. This ruling is consistent with the position the Board must take with respect to other "days of conscience" such as religious holidays.

However, at the General Faculty meeting of October 7 when Mr. Seymour proposed a General Faculty response to the Vietnam Mo-

roratorium, the Provost of Community College of Philadelphia, Mr. Pietak, declared that the General Faculty could not respond to the Vietnam Moratorium because General Faculty meetings are informational meetings and they are not to be used for legislation.

The pending problem was still the fact that CCP students were going to hold a Vietnam Moratorium and what was the College going to do about it.

Because of the intensive utilization of space in the Main Building and because more space may be required for certain programs than is available in the largest room in the Main Building, the President made arrangements for two large meeting rooms at the Friends Meeting House at 20 South 12th Street to be available to interested students groups throughout the day of October 15.

QUESTIONS ABOUND AT OPEN HOUSE

by GLORIA KAUFMAN

Dr. Bonnell was on hand to answer questions submitted to him by members of the student body on the occasion of the first of a series of Open House Sessions on Thurs-

day, October 2 at 3:35 p.m. in the Founders' Lounge. Although at first the President greeted only a small number of students, by the end of the meeting the room would be filled to capacity.

When about twelve students had gathered and were seated in a semi-circular arrangement facing the President, Dr. Bonnell started things off by stating, "I want to know what's on your mind, and I want you to know what's on mine."

One of the first questioners, Sam Brown, Editor-in-Chief of the Yearbook, wished to know why the girls in the secretarial curriculum must wear skirts or dresses to class. Unfortunately, new arrivals prevented Dr. Bonnell's reply.

The new student government became the next topic under discussion as Dr. Bonnell, in response to numerous questions, asserted "I won't tell you what to do (about running the student government) because it's YOUR student government."

Alth Glazerman, representative to the student government, wanted to know in what way Community College was providing for communication between the students who had signed his petition and himself. "Why should the school

do this in your behalf?" asserted Dr. Bonnell.

Foresight was displayed by Dr. Bonnell in response to a question dealing with his feelings on student participation at CCP. "A few students," Dr. Bonnell stated, would be coming up from the Vietnam War Moratorium, meeting going on in room 316. Meanwhile, Mr. Edward M. Williams, Assistant to the President, was kept busy handing out cans of Coke.

The "few students" from the Vietnam War Moratorium made their appearance soon afterwards as the crowd of 300 marched en masse into the room. As the President watched this moving horde, one can only speculate what he was

could be made available for films and speakers during classtime on October 15, Vietnam War Moratorium Day. Dr. Bonnell had expressed the desire that the academic annex could have been completed in time for the day's events, but work on the building had been a year behind time and Murphy's Law also took its toll. Murphy's Law, according to Dr. Bonnell, states that "no matter how carefully and minutely you plan something, if something's supposed to go wrong, it will." An attempt was made to procure rooms at Friend's Meeting House, but it is doubtful whether these facilities can be obtained.

It was reported by one of the members of the committee that some teachers had offered to sacrifice their rooms so that planned events can take place.

The subject was changed as Alice Heifitz wished to discover why many elective courses were not going to be offered at CCP anymore. "If a course is not required for graduation and only a half a dozen students choose it, the course will be dropped because of the economical factor, but even if only two students elect a course

KAPPERS MEET ADMINISTRATORS

Thursday, September 25, was a day of special events. As plans for Vietnam Moratorium Day were being made before a capacity crowd in Room 316 at 3:35 P.M., there was, at the same time, a much more quiescent engagement, five floors above in the Founders' Lounge. It was in the Founders' Lounge that the smartest students in the school gathered as members of Rho Upsilon, a chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, a national Honor Fraternity of the American Association of Junior Colleges, to chat with the highest administrative officers at CCP.

As these honor students entered the room, they were greeted warmly with handshakes from Mr. Edward M. Williams, Assistant to the President, Mr. Larry Jacksina, Public Relations Director, Mr. George Field, assistant Dean of Students and Director of Student Activities, and Dr. Barry Grossbach, advisor to Rho Upsilon.

Speaking to the group, seated in comfortable chairs about the spacious room, Dr. Grossbach expressed the desire to send two delegates representing CCP to the National Convention of Phi Theta Kappa, to be held on Oct. 24 and 25 in Canton, N.Y. The importance of this, he said, would be to communicate with other chapters from colleges around the country.

Mr. Field made note that this was the first time that an active chapter on campus had been organized because membership in Phi Theta Kappa had usually been



An Event to Remember.



A "Few" Students?



OCT. 15 is a Day of Conscience.

that is mandatory the course will be offered regardlessly," said Dr. Bonnell.

"What do you think of the idea of getting together once a month?" Dr. Bonnell requested. The answer was an unanimous "great."

thinking about.

"Temporary Chairman" of the War Moratorium Committee, Bill Tyson presented the group's plans. "We're trying to turn October 15 into a day of education, and a day of thinking about Vietnam."

In reference to October 15, Dr. Bonnell called it a "day of conscience." "I, personally don't try to impose my conscience upon others," he said, and he hoped others would do the same. He continued, "I will remind the faculty of your conscience, if you let each man do his thing his own way." He called upon Mr. Williams to quote Samuel Butler, "A man convinced against his will, is the same man still."

Ray Murta, a student at CCP, wanted to know if a lecture hall

a graduating honor.

A lighter touch was added as Dr. Bonnell, who had been previously delayed, remarked that it "would sure embarrass the hell" out of CCP if any of these students were put on academic probation. The President, taking note of the mixed group, extended his congratulations to the members of the honor society.

As coffee and cake was distributed, the students had a chance to pose for special pictures with Dr. Bonnell, and also to chat with Dr. Paul M. Sherwood, Dean of Instruction, Dr. Raymond A. Pietak, Provost, Mr. David Jobson, his assistant, and Mr. Owen J. Breen, Business Manager, along with those officers previously mentioned.

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ISSUES and ANSWERS

HUDDLED GROUPS

Editor:

It is a very sad sight to behold at Community College the frightened groups of Blacks, Jews, and Catholics that are huddled together in clubs and cliques. In America we have the strange phenomena of minority groups perpetuating themselves in the roles the majority see them. Clubs like Hillel, Black Student League, and Newman are instruments of the status quo and only produce members of a minority class. The clubs also give the student some very limited views of what is going on in school. A basic "line" the clubs give is, "We have something in common, we should help each other." It seems like the clubs have become a bastion of ethnic and religious cronies with an American version of apartheid. What a lot of the club members do not understand is that they are perpetuating a minority mentality which they will pass on to their children and onward. And thus continuing the division of our society in an archaic structure. You must get involved with your neighbors if you ever expect to have any basis for understanding.

Morris Pliny

Dear Mr. Pliny,

The United States is a nation of joiners. One person may belong to a great variety of groups and organizations. At home he belongs to his family, neighborhood, religious congregation, and so on. But he may also be a member of the Rotary Club, a philatelic society, the Masons, a law firm, the American Automobile Association, a taxpayers association, the Republican Party, a bowling league, the American Bar Association, the state bar Association.

The clubs at CCP are not really perpetuating a minority mentality. The clubs at CCP, like everywhere else, perpetuate the basic truism that says the United States is a nation of joiners.

Jose,
Editor-in-Chief

WHY CAN'T EVERYONE BE LIKE THE PSYCHOLOGIST?

To the Editor:

In recent issues, columns have been published dealing with the controversy of Liberal Education versus Vocational Education. Trade and vocation have been used as dirty words. The idea that some education is second class, and that the recipients are doomed to vulgarity and/or poverty has been spread.

To my mind some facts should be broadly known. Amongst these are:

1. The University of Minnesota studied what happened to male liberal art graduates, and found the largest group became salesmen.

2. Repeated Ivy League studies have shown that employment in leading corporations is facilitated by one's college associations. Part of the pressure on the part of blacks for admission stems from this fact.

3. Sarah Lawrence College has found that female college graduates in the sciences need a two year refresher program if they are to be employable as professionals after the child-bearing years.

4. Repeated studies of college women have shown that one of the reasons for seeking an education is that it serves as a hedge against death, disability, or divorce.

The point of the above is simple, namely, that education for white, black, male, female, liberal or job-centered derives part of its value from the economic convertibility of schooling. The search of alchemists has now ceased, as it has been found that learning can be converted into gold.* And furthermore, as any night-school professor can testify, wages from employment are frequently converted into further education... in a search for who knows what joy, challenge, security, promotion or confidence.

As I see the editorials that call for collegiate purity, (read this as transfer credit) what is being expressed is a desire that CCP be devoted to students like the editorial writers. This is similar to Professor Higgins' in My Fair Lady when he laments, "Why can't everybody be like me." We all know the answer, that in this world populated by diverse individuals, educational diversity has its place. This is the job at CCP.

James W. Gaither, Psychology
*Teachers and professors are less certain than most people about this.

Dear Mr. Gaither:

As I see it, educational diversity should be offered to adults and not to recent high-school graduates. A young student (I dare say anywhere between 17 and 21 years of age) has not really decided what he or she wants to become. This is why it is foolish to say to a young student: "Hey, do you want to become an inhalation therapist?" In this vein, a young student will

Editorial Column

"COLLEGE BRED MEN SHOULD BE AGITATORS TO TEAR A QUESTION OPEN AND RIDDLE IT WITH LIGHT AND TO EDUCATE THE MORAL SENSE OF THE MASSES."

WENDELL PHILLIPS

STUDENT CALL FOR A VIETNAM MORATORIUM

Ending the war in Vietnam is the most important task facing the American nation. Over the last few years, millions of Americans have campaigned, protested, and demonstrated against the war. Few now defend the war, yet it continues. Death and destruction are unabated; bombs and fire continue to devastate South Vietnam. Billions of dollars are spent on war while the urgent domestic problems of this country remain unattended. Moreover, the war has had a corrupting influence on every aspect of American life, and much of the national discontent can be traced to its influence.

The discredited policies of the past which have brought about this American tragedy have not been changed. We follow the same military advice which has created a futile and bloody conflict while we cling to the same policies which have caused the Paris negotiations to falter. The token displacement of 25,000 troops over a three month period simply is not the substantial change in policy that is so desperately needed.

Thus it is necessary for all those who desire peace to become active again and help bring pressure to bear on the present Administration.

We call for a periodic moratorium on "business as usual" in order that students, faculty members and concerned citizens can devote time and energy to the important work of taking the issue of peace in Vietnam to the larger community.

If the war continues this fall and there is no firm commitment to American withdrawal or a negotiated settlement on October 15, participating members of the academic community will spend the entire day organizing against the war and working in the community to get others to join us in an enlarged and lengthened moratorium in November. This process will continue until there is American withdrawal or a negotiated settlement.

We call upon all members of the university community to support the moratorium, and we commit ourselves to organize this effort on our campus and in the larger community. We ask others to join us.

* The "Student Call" has been signed by nearly 500 college student body presidents and campus newspaper editors. A faculty call is being written. Similar calls will be issued by businessmen, labor, professional and community groups; each addressed to their own constituency.

Photo by Jerry Chernicoff



END THE WAR. NOW!

WHILE DIPLOMATS CHAT, VIETNAM STILL BURNS

Despite the "battle lull," more than 3500 Vietnamese troops die each week in the continued fighting, and at least 2,000,000 peasants have become refugees as a result of the war.

This, in attempt to keep a repressive and undemocratic Thieu-Ky government in power. And America smolders. An average of more than 200 Americans are killed each week as we pour \$1000 a second into the war. While 30% of our Federal Budget is drained for the war, 15% of our citizens live in poverty.

Our Universities, themselves torn by the resulting turmoil, are denied crucial funds and are bribed into researching weapons for this and future wars.

This, in futile attempt to save America's face. We cannot be silent in the face of these policies. Neither can we continue to pretend that our everyday lives can go unaffected by the war.

Today, October 15th, participating members of the academic communities all across the country will spend the entire day organizing against the war and working in the community to get others to join us in an enlarged and expanded moratorium in November. The process will continue until there is American withdrawal.

The faculty and students of Community College of Philadelphia are today participating in the anti-war activities that are being planned for the school and the community. Efforts to get Community College activated will not be successful without the cooperation of students and faculty. Make it a day for peace.

best benefit by obtaining a Liberal Arts education. This is especially so in the first two years of college.

However, a 25-year old adult who wants to be a Medical Records Technologist (and who perhaps already has a B.A. degree) should be encouraged to proceed with his

technical vocational education.

The job of CCP is not educational diversity; the job of CCP is to liberally educate its young students so that they become aware enough to choose their life's profession. Jose, Editor-in-Chief

Phrenology Prof. Speaks-out.

To the Editor: In your last issue, the president of this college boldly stated

Continued on P. 1

from THE NEW REPUBLIC INTO THE BREACH

Richard Nixon has had eight months in which to pry us loose from the trap in Vietnam and has not done it. He has promised withdrawals and ordered some, but over a half million US troops remain. He has said that "the greatest honor history can bestow is the title of 'peacemaker,'" but he marches to the drums of the generals in Saigon and on his Asian trip described Vietnam as America's "finest hour." The only force that can assuredly move him to get us out is public opinion, fed up finally with the killing of 39,000 Americans and the wounding of a quarter of a million more. It is the mobilization of that political power that now has highest priority, and it is the college and university communities that can help do it. They mean to. "Ending the war in Vietnam is the most important task facing the American people." So begins the call for an October 15 Moratorium signed by 500 student leaders, student body presidents and college editors at over 200 colleges, in which they ask for a cessation of "business as usual" on the campuses that day. In past decades, American students have, by and large, stood aside from politics. A lively student movement emerged out of the depression in the thirties, but it was short-lived, and insofar as it was a peace movement, it was caught between its pacifist origins, the intrigue of the Communist Party, and the anti-Fascist exigencies of the time. It had little faculty support and was lost in the vortex of World War II. Efforts to revive it in the immediate post-war period fell victim to McCarthyism and the blandishments of an affluent society. It was the war in Vietnam more than anything else which fired a resurgence of student activism. For Vietnam has never been an extracurricular question — and not only because it is the young who fight wars. Even if graduate student deferments had not been disallowed, the American university could not remain apathetic; just because millions of students are preoccupied with the question of how not to serve in the military, but because this war is offensive to their deepest moral and intellectual standards.

Students have given a sound lesson in political courage and social responsibility to their teachers. And the teachers have responded. Strong forces have emerged in recent months within the teaching profession, capable of commanding the attention of their colleagues and of persuading them that the war and all the constructive work at home which it blocks is of vital concern. This awakening was much in evidence this summer in meetings of mathematicians, psychologists, political scientists, sociologists, microbiologists and at the conventions of the Modern Language Association and the American Physical Society. As with the student protesters of the preceding academic year, the dissenting academy this summer was addressing itself to urban decay, racism, the electoral process, pollution, violence, the militarization of our society. But underlying all else was a revulsion against the war. The October 15 Moratorium will provide the first major test of an emerging student-faculty consensus.

The Moratorium has the support of the National Student Association, and as of last week, plans were being laid on 400 campuses for college convocations to discuss the war and related issues. In most places the students will also be messengers to adjacent communities, moving into shopping centers, bowling alleys, factories, and homes, endorsing US withdrawal.

We reported last spring on the all-college convocation at Amherst, and its resolution that so long as Vietnam goes on, the campus cannot, will not, and should not carry on as usual. Student unrest, the president of the College then said in a letter to President Nixon, "will continue until you and the other political leaders of our country address more effectively, massively and persistently the major social and foreign problems of our society." Vietnam comes first. To say that is not at all to say that the war is the root cause of all our disabilities. It is to say that without an end to the war we cannot begin to take hold of our other problems. Because the Amherst statement helped to set a true perspective for the society and identify the source of campus turmoil, we hailed it and urged other colleges and universities to "start planning a reproduction (in the fall), each in his own way, of the Amherst convocation."

The war drags on. But the October 15 Moratorium is an occasion for renewed resistance. The decision of the Moratorium leaders not to restrict their evangelizing to the academy is sound. Nothing but a broadly based movement has much chance of pushing the Nixon Administration to get us out, and to put aside the illusion that public opinion can be tranquilized by token withdrawals or hands placed on hearts. Although it would be impressive were a majority of American colleges and universities to act as one on October 15, each institution will inevitably proceed in its own manner. The particular ways students, faculty, administrators (and trustees) spend that day matter less than that the time is used to dramatize the most solemn will of the academy for peace.

The university is not normally organized — and in our opinion should not normally be organized — to function as a political institution. But the times are abnormal. It is the principal custodians of the public interest — the politicians — who are most responsible for that, not the custodians of enlightenment. The academy has been left no choice but to engage itself in the democratic process, to demonstrate the power of knowledge, to provide a model of rational discourse and persuasion. We hope that every member of the academic community, from the youngest freshmen to the most august college president and trustee, will move into the breach. The planned, one-day national convocation of the community of scholars on October 15 is their opportunity. Seize it.

Editor-in-Chief

ISSUES and ANSWERS

(From Page 2)

the goal of the school is to advance people toward affluence. I do not know if such a goal is tenable for the president, but for a teacher, acceptance of this goal and of a teaching position are logically incompatible.

Please test by reasoning:

1. If the goal of the college is to advance students toward affluence, and if I do not accept this goal because my understanding of the purpose of education is contrary to it or simply different from it, then to continue as a teacher at the college would be a flat denial of the inconsistency between my professional practice and my professional and personal beliefs, and I

should leave the college unless I am willing to live in conscious hypocrisy.

2. If the goal of the college is to advance people toward affluence, and if I agree that people should advance themselves in this way, then I should work toward my own affluence or take the highest paying job I can find, and I should leave the consistently lower-paid craft of teaching, unless I am so incompetent that I have no marketable skills, or unless I am willing to consider myself less worthy of affluence than my students.

Ben Altman,
Asst. Prof. of Legal Phrenology

Dear Prof. Altman:

Having tested your reasoning, I find no flaws.

The solution to your predicament, it seems to me, is for the college president to boldly state a

revision, or total rejection, of his previously stated goal.

However, I wouldn't want you to consider yourself less worthy of affluence than your students and since the college president will not revise the college's goal, I will do so here. The goal of the college is to educate people in such a way so as to increase their understanding and not their affluence.

As a matter of fact, and this is the policy of THE COMMUNICATOR, college bred men should not be directed toward affluence. "College bred men," Wendell Phillips said, "should be agitators to tear a question open and riddle it with light and to educate the moral sense of the masses."

Jose,
Editor-in-Chief

Dennis the menace pays a visit to The Franklin Institute here, in a recent issue of the Dennis the Menace comic book.

PERFORMING ARTS SERIES

**On Oct. 21,
at 11:15 AM
in Room 511,
a new frontier
in the
performing
arts will be
presented.
Martin Bard,
Actor
and Director,
will act out
the recital**

His lecture-performance, *Telling It Like It Is: A New Direction in American Theatre* (White Sees Black; The Theatre of Black Experience and Black Revolutionary Theatre) will include dramatized excerpts to be chosen from such plays as Baldwin's *Blues for Mister Charlie*, LeRoi Jones' *Dutchman*, and the new Broadway success, *The Great White Hope*.



MARTIN BARD

SPEAKERS BUREAU

Members of the College Administration and Faculty have volunteered to be available on call from civic, social, and business organizations to talk on subjects of their own special interest and knowledge. Naturally, the diversified backgrounds of our faculty have spawned an equally diverse number of topics, some of which are listed below. Anyone desiring further information may call Lawrence Jacksina, Public Relations Assistant at the College, LO 9-3680, Ext. 397. Included in the title list of topics for the CCP Speakers Bureau:

Theories of Love
Witchcraft in Europe
Venereal Disease Education
A Biologist Looks at Nuclear Warfare
The Bantu People — Rhodesia and Central Africa in Particular
"What Did I Do Wrong?" — A Report on Parental Guilt Feelings
Rise of Urban America
The Significance of *Genesis*
Student Activism
You Can Reduce the Chance of Cancer If You Know How
The Balance Between Individual Freedom and Regulation by the Group
The Assassination of President Kennedy
Revolutions and Movements of Social Discontent

VIETNAM MORATORIUM NEWS

**SCHEDULES
CONTAINING
INFORMATION
CONCERNING
PLACES,
TIMES, AND
INDIVIDUAL
ACTIVITIES
FOR THE
MORATORIUM
DAY WILL BE
DISTRIBUTED
IN A
SEPARATE
CIRCULAR.**

PANTHERS

(College Press Service)

Los Angeles— (CPS) — The Black Panther Party is being slowly, carefully, but very assuredly eradicated. The highly-organized process that is eliminating all the top leaders is in full swing. Whether it is conscious or not, it is indicative that the status quo has the unnerving ability to stave anything that threatens it.

There are now, at least 46 top party officials, including chairman Bobby Seale, under arrest from New Haven to Los Angeles. They are being held on bail that exceeds two million dollars.

Even if the charges on the Panthers are real (which is highly suspect) — ever were the bail somehow justified, even if they are all truly guilty, wouldn't the number of arrests of prestigious officials alone draw the attention of the press? So it seems. But while Dave and Chet and Walter and Eric content themselves with discussions about other political groups as the Mobe, the Presidio 27 or the Milwaukee 14, the press has refused to deal with the Panthers. Thus, the story of their very real oppression goes unknown — and the blatant attempts to annihilate them extra-legally flourish without criticism.

The Black Panther Movement is apparently so threatening it must be fought with our greatest weapon: ignoring it. By totally ignoring this revolution we are pretending, if not promulgating, an environment in which it just doesn't exist. And this makes a convenient time for government officials to dispense with the party all together.

The primary indications of conspiracy against the Panthers is the way officials are rounding up the top leaders on charges of conspiring to murder (particularly the former Panther Alex Rackley New Haven, Conn.) Panthers charge the police killed Rackley. In any case, before any guilt has been proved, police agencies are rounding up the Panthers in the

most bizarre of ways imaginable.

Chairman Bobby Seale was picked up most recently. Leaving a wedding in Oakland, police grabbed Seale and brought him to San Francisco City jail. His charge was the same as the other 14 now arrested in the case: murder, kidnapping, conspiracy to commit murder and conspiracy to kidnap. The FBI is hosting this treasure hunt.

Others were arrested in New Haven, Denver, Salt Lake City and Los Angeles. The testimony of an FBI "informer" black-man George Sams: is the thin strand of evidence used by the FBI for those mass arrests. Sams terrified that it took the whole central committee of the Panthers to OK the alleged execution of Rackley.

What makes the situation particularly suspect is the method in which FBI agents are rounding up the top officials; Seale's case is typical. Normally, extradition proceedings would be necessary for transporting Seale to New Haven, where he would face trial. But several days after holding him in jail without bond, FBI men "swept" Seale away by car to Chicago, where, all of a sudden he was implicated with the other resisters now facing trial in Chicago, for inciting to riot during the Chicago convention. This federal charge made it unnecessary for agents to file extradition papers. After the Chicago trials, where Seale will undoubtedly be cleared, it will be no problem for the FBI to transport him east instead of west. And New Haven will no doubt be an appropriate motel stop for the weary drivers. There Seale will be apprehended by local police.

The "national" plan is alleged to come from J. Edgar Hoover. The OK to transport Seale by car, as reported by CBS news, allegedly came from Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas. This is all compounded by Berkeley Police Chief Bruce Baker's fumbling of a plan he devised for "annihilating the party's national office," the



"AND HE CALLS HIMSELF CIVILIZED"

news of which fell into hands of reporters. (By the way, the attention given Baker's plan was minimal, because reporters felt it was too clumsily conceived. It was.)

Harrassment of top officers in Chicago and Los Angeles continues. The most frequent situation engages police in "shootouts with Panthers inside offices where it is common knowledge Panthers store arms.

In Chicago, police barged into Panther offices where the Breakfast for Children program was underway. The several dozen children were being fed when police, armed, ordered them to leave. Shooting began. Only CBS television would report: "Panthers said police shot first; police said Panthers shot first. Witnesses tend to agree with Panthers."

A re-run of the Chicago incident of middle summer was held in Los Angeles Sept. 8. More than 35 children were eating breakfast when

armed tactical squads arrived "looking for suspects of alleged killings." Fewer arrests were made, but like Chicago, the office was totally demolished and the food destroyed.

One of the waning attributed of the press is the investigation of suspicious or dubious incidents. Certainly Panther charges need substantiation; but police charges certainly need investigation. Why the press has neglected this very news-worthy situation is beyond understanding.

It is all reminiscent of dear old Nicholas the II who sat in his Czar's palace in 1916 smiling and giving luncheons while his empire

was tumbling down. Like he once admitted to his dupe Rasputin, "Just don't think about it, and it doesn't exist."

DANFORTH FOUNDATION ANNOUNCES NEW PROGRAM FOR "BLACK STUDIES"

St. Louis, Mo.—(I.P.)—The Danforth Foundation has announced a new program of Post-Graduate Fellowships for "Black Studies." In announcing the program, Merrimon Cuninggim, President of the Foundation commented:

In any survey of the problems facing institutions of higher learning in the United States today, "Black Studies" most often heads the list of those related to curriculum.

Colleges and universities which for generations of students have ignored Negro history, Negro literature, and the Negro in general are under great pressure to develop, overnight, extensive programs in "Black Studies."

This situation is especially acute because there is no accepted definition of structure for "Black Studies" and because there is a woeful shortage of persons, both black and white, prepared to focus on the experience of blacks. The foundation is establishing this new program as a means of strengthening this field of study.

The new program will provide a year of post-graduate, non-degree study for experienced college and

university faculty members who desire additional background and enrichment in "Black Studies." Each Fellow will spend the year in pursuit of an individually designed plan of study at an agreed upon graduate center for "Black Studies."

For 1969-70 two clusters of Fellows are anticipated, one at the University of Chicago, the other at Yale University. These institutions have agreed to admit Fellows as auditors in any courses and seminars which are of interest to them.

A university liaison/counselor will arrange for Fellows to consult with key faculty members; Fellows will have free access to library resources. In both institutions, a colloquium will be organized for discussion of all problems related to "Black Studies," both questions of substance and questions of curriculum and pedagogy.

The director of the program at the University of Chicago will be John Hope Franklin, Professor of History and Chairman of the Department of History; the director at Yale University will be Sidney W. Mintz, Professor of Anthropology and Chairman of the Yale Faculty Committee for Afro-American Studies.

Following the first year the Foundation anticipates adding two or three more centers. In addition,

a Fellow may propose a year of study at a center for "Black Studies" other than those which are developing special programs in connection with these Fellowships.

The Foundation has made an initial commitment of \$600,000 over a three year period for this new effort. Because of the lateness in the year, the Foundation will appoint only ten Fellows for the first year. Each Fellowship carries a stipend of \$7500. In addition the Foundation pays a fee to the graduate center for all privileges accorded a Fellow.

Faculty members are nominated for these Fellowships by the president of dean of the college where they teach. The criteria for eligibility include: 1) three or more years of teaching at the college level; and 2) and M.A. or Ph.D. in history (with specialization in American literature), economics, government, sociology, or anthropology.

From The Village Voice regarding the "new nudism:"
"...Its time all the coy innuendo sex in rock be released and become as bold as love."

YOUNG, GIFTED AND BLACK

by Carolyn Paige

Illustrations, speedball lettering, mechanicals preparation, line drawings, flip charts and silk screen film cutting are some of the qualifications possessed by a good painter.

Thomas Mc Kinney, is a twenty nine year old black artist and a resident to the West Philadelphia area. He attended the West Philadelphia High School and graduated in June 1958. Tom continued his studies at the Philadelphia Museum College of Art majoring in technical and commercial illustration. He also took courses in painting at the John Hussian School of Art.

Perhaps some of you have seen Mr. McKinney's work displayed on the annual closeline exhibit in Rittenhouse Square. He has been commissioned to paint a portrait of radio and television personality Hy Lit.

Sunday, September the twenty eighth an exclusive showing of Tom's work was held at the Morgan House in the Chestnut Hill section of Philadelphia. On display were numerous pictures of John F. Kennedy, Robert Kennedy, Martin Luther King and Malcom X. There were many interesting personalities and subjects. The exhibit was held between two and six o'clock Sunday afternoon and refreshments were served.

When Mr McKinney isn't engrossed in painting, he spends his leisure hours enjoying jazz. He has a magnificent stereo record and tape collection of many jazz artists. He said, "I enjoy freedom of expression in my work and music."

Currently there are people negotiating to display works by Mr. McKinney in a number of galleries. He hopes to see you there.

PARTICIPATE

IN THE
AFFAIRS

OF THE
BLACK

STUDENTS
LEAGUE

BE
AWARE

WILLIAM F. GIBSON III

THE WOODSTOCK GUERRILLA MOVEMENT

On a day I walked alone thru the streets. I had no money and the likelihood of walking home was imminent.

On a stray chance I began checking out a telephone booth for a dime. I lifted the receive and faked a conversation while checking out the coin return. I was talking to myself for about fifteen minutes when a kid sauntered by. He looked at me and seemed to have recognized me.

I put down the receive and realized it was Poshie with beard and mustache.

"Hi" started the dialogue which lasted ten minutes and said all the things you say when you haven't seen someone in two years.

"What are you doing now?" Posh asked. "trying to get back to Philadelphia."

"Om, you're not going to Woodstock then?"

"No, guess I'm not. You?"

"Ya. Leaving now. Why not come along. I need somebody to talk to and I haven't seen you in a while."

"Almost two years or so. I'm game. You have a car?"

So I was going to Woodstock with Poshie and as fate would have it I had no idea what the hell a woodstock was. (You see, I'm not really what might be termed 'hip' by my peers. In fact you might say I'm an underaged over-thirty type person.)

Once on the road Poshie lit up a cigarette, took a drag and passed it to me. "No thanks, I don't smoke since I found out about the Indians and all."

"What are you talking about?"

"You mean you don't know?!"

"Know what?"

"Well, who introduced tobacco to the world? The Indians, right?"

"Yeah, I guess so."

"Well, didn't the people coming from Europe take all the Indians' land and try to kill them all?"

"Yeah."

"Well, it's all clear then. The Indians gave them tobacco as a genocide weapon. Sure the Indians still get wiped out . . . but who's going to have the last laugh? The Indians, right?"

"Right. Right. Wow! Never thought of it like that. We deserve it though. We're real bastards, you know. Genocide war . . . that's great."

We rode quiet for awhile. I was still afraid to ask what a woodstock was. So we rode in silence until Posh began to murmur. I was sure I didn't hear him right, but his murmuring got louder and louder and was finally audible above the engine's whine.

"I am a rock. I am a rock."

I felt I had to say something, so I told him I worked in a warehouse all summer and I was a warehouseman.

Poshie broke up. He laughed for at least an hour. When he finally stopped I asked him what a woodstock was.

Again When he stopped laughing I found out it was a music festival. On hearing this I asked if The Four Seasons were going to be there.

Poshie broke up again.

In all I said about four things and Poshie laughed the way to Woodstock. I began to think I was quite cool, though not really knowing why.

After Posh stopped laughing we were in a snakelike line of cars careening along at about five M.P.H. "Well, looks as if it's time to walk. All right with you?"

"OK," figuring it couldn't be too far; we were already in the 17B parking lot, "Let's walk."

Well, we were walking about an hour when it began to rain. I soon noticed this weird sound the rain was making.

"You hear that?" I asked Posh.

"Yeah. Isn't Shankar great?"

O well, Poshie's off again. He's really strange. Here we are in the middle of nowhere . . . my mother has no idea where I am . . . and Poshie's calling rain 'Shankar' and thinks it's great.

O Well, on we go.

And on we went for another half hour til we came to a break in the trees. There below us was this vast . . . vast thing. It's hard to explain, but I thought it was a Bob Hope Vietnam Christmas Show.

I didn't tell Posh for fear he would laugh and the troops would see us and shoot, thinking we were Cong.

While this was flashing thru my head, Poshie began running towards the camp. I yelled for him to be careful, but he didn't hear me.

I took off after him and was soon astride him and in the midst of the army.

"O, Christ! These are the guerillas," I thought. It all came clear now. Shankar was like a Bob Hope of the other side, and it must be Vietnam Christmas or something, 'cause it was August in the good old USA and Christmas was still months away.

I decided to try and play it calm and not give away my identity. A group came up to us and smiled "hello."

"Merry Christmas," I said with as much an accent as I could conjure.

They laughed and yelled "He's really high." They went on to ask my name and where I was

from. I was on to them. They thought I was some high official and were pumping me for information.

"William F. Gibson-207-40-6786," I sputtered, hearing its echo as I raced away deeper into the encampment, losing myself in the crowd. Flying.

I was cold, wet, hungry, tired and had lost Poshie when I collapsed and fell asleep.

On walking sometime later, I guess, I found I was surrounded by guerillas. I sat up quietly and looked for a place to run, when a lady guerilla spoke to me, "Rough trip, huh?"

"Yes," I said.

"Well you might as well clean out your head with some music."

"Yeah!" I was so afraid I couldn't say more than one word at a time and really hadn't noticed the music before her mentioning it.

I sat back thinking escape impossible and looked for the stage. I had a good piece of the stage in sight until my eyes began to blur blocking out my view, so I just sat there. Trapped. Trapped.

I began to despair. I really felt sorry for myself. "It is consummated," I yelled.

The lady guerilla next to me smiled and said, "It really moves you, doesn't it?"

I thought about this awhile and realized she was right. I had to go.

I excused myself and began looking for an out-house. Finding one I stood in the quarter-mile line to wait my turn. While standing there a guy came up to me and asked if I would like to buy a key.

"I didn't know you needed a key." I don't have any money. I'm sorry."

He laughed and left. I tightened and also left, looking for a spot that I didn't find.

I sat down again, wrapped in my stench and a discarded blanket, and began to cry.

I sat all that day that turned to night.

Poshie found me late that night. He listened to my story and stroked my brow until I fell asleep.

I slept soundly, it seemed, until early next morning when—"EEEEEEEE!"

"What's that?!" I screamed.

Poshie woke with the "EEEEEEEE" also and answered "It's the Airplane."

I hid under a rock and stayed there all day.

Poshie finally said it was time to go. I got up, still very leery, and followed him to the car, got in, rolled down the window for the stench to see out, ate four or five Maryjane's candles and listened to Poshie from the other side speeding all the way home.

"There is no chance of achieving full participation for all of our citizens in our own system here in America so long as our government is preoccupied with interfering in the affairs and aspirations of the poor people around the world. I, therefore, hope that all Americans will join in and support the activities of the Vietnam Moratorium Committee."

Cesar Chavez

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UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT INSTITUTES NEW CURRICULUM IN ITS ARTS COLLEGE

Burlington, Vt.—(I.P.)—Commenting on the newly-instituted Arts College curriculum at the University of Vermont, Dean John Weiger, a member of the Curriculum Committee, stated that he believed the new curriculum was a good one and that although it may not be perfect, it does provide a sound base from which further changes can take place.

As for charges that the curriculum was only a compromise, Dean Weiger admitted this was true, but only in the good sense of the word. By this he meant that when you have 210 faculty members representing 20 departments, with subjects from physics to classics, there will always be a difference of opinion and thus a compromise of ideas will always be necessary.

The new curriculum will involve a number of changes. With the new system the student must choose from 3 or 4 categories. These are (a) language and literature, (b) social sciences, (c) natural sciences and (d) miscellaneous which includes fine arts, speech, philosophy and religion.

In each category he chooses, the student will have to take 9 credits but no more than 6 of these from any one subject under the category. In order to graduate the Arts College will now require a total of 27 credits (or at the most 29 if 2

science courses are taken.) This is a decrease from the previous number of 44 credits. Also, in the new curriculum, there is now no single course required, only categories. Another change: a minor is no longer required by the College. Individual departments, however, may still demand one if they wish.

Science courses with labs have also been affected by the new curriculum since (c) category which includes all sciences and mathematics does not specify that the science courses must have labs. Non-lab courses, therefore, as Zoology 5 and 6 will now fulfill any requirement.

The Curriculum Committee has established for each department a course called Special Topics. Some departments already have such a listing but the new rule makes it mandatory for all. The establishing of such a listing means that departments will no longer have to wait as much as 6 months to get permission to begin a course on topics of special interest of them. A provision was passed which establishes in each department a course called Readings and Research.

Just as Special Topics gives individual departments a greater degree of personal choice, so Readings and Research allows a student to pursue a subject of per-

sonal interest as long as there is a qualified faculty member who is willing to supervise him.

Dean Weiger also discussed some of the things different departments are doing in order to make their courses more attractive and useful to students. Geology and physics are abolishing the dash so that a student can now take only one semester of their introductory courses if he so desires. Zoology is also planning a one semester course for non-majors.

The Romance Languages department is trying to come with a one semester course at the intermediate level which will be more attractive and interesting to the non-major.

Faced with the prospect of attracting new students since the curriculum changes give students more individual choice, all departments in the College of Arts and Sciences are rethinking their course offerings.

Aquarama moves to the Steel Pier in Atlantic City next Summer, to make room for a new motel in South Philly. "Sea World," as it will be called, will occupy the display area that formerly housed the General Motors exhibit at the Shore resort attraction.

UCLA MAY BE NEXT SAN FRANCISCO STATE

by Jim Heck
College Press Service

SAN FRANCISCO—(CPS)—University of California regents may have turned UCLA into another San Francisco State.

Voting in the largest secret session since the firing of Clark Kerr, the regents decided Friday to fire UCLA Black Philosophy Professor Angela Davis. She is an avowed American communist.

The UCLA campus is expected to erupt in violence if Chancellor Charles E. Young goes along with the decision, as expected. The firing is the first implementation since 1950 of a 1940 regental bylaw forbidding communists to teach on the California campuses.

The action is remarkably similar to the State Board of Trustees' action last year at this time when they voted to fire George Murray, a Black Panther instructor at San Francisco State. The firing ignited demonstrations which eventually led to the mas-

sive strikes.

Both incidents were engineered by Gov. Ronald Reagan, who has demanded Miss Davis' firing in several recent public speeches. The regents were not expected, however, to follow Reagan's dictum this time. Sources in Sacramento say the decision has the full support of both Reagan and Chancellor Young.

An eleventh hour attempt by UCLA Director of Afro-American Studies, Robert Singleton, failed. Only he and Chancellor Young were admitted to the executive session. He had warned the regents of "grave consequences" if they made the decision.

Singleton has not indicated what his newly organized department will do, but the black student union has announced it will "begin some form of potent activity."

Chancellor Young agreed early this summer to a number of BSU demands following demonstrations

last spring. Among these demands was the official sanctioning of the building the BSU had occupied for several months as the Afro-American Student Center.

Miss Davis graduated magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa from Brandeis University in 1965 after spending her junior year at the Sorbonne. She did graduate work under radical professor Herbert Marcuse at the University of California at San Diego.

"The Vietnam Moratorium is the most significant demonstration of the opposition to the war in Vietnam since the primary results of 1969. It is the only way that the people of the country can demonstrate a second judgement on the war in Vietnam to those who hold political power."

Senator Eugene J. McCarthy

CAN THE COMMUTING STUDENT EVER HAVE A HOME AWAY FROM HOME?

Detroit, Mich.—(I.P.)—Can the commuting student ever have a home away from home, some small corner of the campus that even for a few minutes he might call his own? A new report prepared by Wayne State University faculty and students after a year's research provides some possible solutions.

The report, entitled "The Commuting Student," was written by Prof. Richard F. Ward, Geology and Theodore E. Kurz, a consulting architect. It was financed by a 1967 grant from the Educational Facilities Laboratories, Inc. Excerpts reprinted in Wayne Report follow:

Collegiate Unit

The concept of spatial continuity encouraging frequent encounter and intermix of functions is as important in academic facilities as it is in social and support facilities.

A sense of community seems to be of particular importance to the beginning full time student. By a system of related spaces for classrooms, faculty and counseling offices, study lounges, and carrels, recreation and eating, clusters of students could naturally form and support the interest and motivation essential to an education. This continuum of relationships embraces all of the activities normal to the student day - from active to passive.

The Urban Collegiate Unit, therefore, is not a center or building as such for commuter students. It is a way of relating facilities so that the student's daily life is focused more consistently on an enriching intermix—on his effort to improve himself and his com-

pany.

While such a set of relationships is appropriate to normal student groups and honors colleges, it is of special advantage for the groups of inner city disadvantaged students, who require a more coherent academic climate in order to sustain their desire for an education.

An initial facility to accommodate 1,000 students is proposed. The group would take one half of its course work here and up to one half of the faculty teaching in the programs would have its offices here. Graduate assistants could have quarters in this facility, adding personality and providing guidance.

Counseling offices at the rate of 100 students per counselor (perhaps house breakdown) would be provided as well as small areas for supplemental instruction and multi-media carrels. Study stations, lockers, lounges, recreation, food service facilities, and substitute domiciles complete the amenities of the proposed complex.

A series of "Outposts" is recommended to assist the commuter student in linking his living and academic environments. These miniature satellite campuses serve as meeting places, study centers, and express transport to campus stations.

Student density by geographic area reveals high concentrations of students in areas with poor public transportation. Scheduled, direct express bus transportation, contracted by the University,

(Continued on Page 6)

"I would hope that the Moratorium observance will make clear to the Administration that in the continuance of this senseless bloodshed lies the seed of national tragedy. It is an effort which merits the responsible participation of all Americans who are anxious to reverse a policy of military attrition and moral disaster."

Senator George S. McGovern

BOOB TUB



WHO WILL SUCCEED

by Tran Van Dinh
College Press
Service

WASHINGTON — (CPS) — The Constitution of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam (DRV, North Vietnam) stipulates in its article 70:

"Should the President of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam fall vacant, the Vice President shall fulfill the functions of President until the election of a new President."

With the death of President Ho Chi Minh, 81-year-old Vice President Ton Duc Thanh becomes president of North Vietnam (DRV). Until the election of a new president by the National Assembly he will remain the ceremonial head of state. Still in good health, he appears frequently in official ceremonies in Hanoi to receive credentials from foreign ambassadors.

The National Assembly is likely to elect Pham Van Dong the pre-

sent Prime Minister as the president. Born 62 years ago in Quang Ngai (Central Vietnam) a scholar mandarin family, he began at a very young age his education, under his father. He is a nationally known poet and writer and Chief of the Cabinet of Premier Duy Tan.

In September 1955 he became Prime Minister, a post held by Ho Chi Minh himself. An austere man, he is expected to continue Ho's foreign and domestic

THE DREAMS OF HO CHI MINH

by Joel Forrester
College Press Service

"Everyone who has been lecturing students on the wickedness of violence should welcome this opportunity to reassert peacefully their opposition to the continued pressure from the military leadership."

John Kenneth Galbraith

GLAMOUR



by Jerry Chernicoff

HO CHI MINH?

olicies and will have the support of General Vo Nguyen Giap, deputy premier, Minister of defense, and commander-in-chief of the Vietnamese people's army.

If and when Pham Van Dong will be elevated to the functions of president, it is likely he will be replaced by Pham Hung, the 52-year-old deputy Prime Minister, a man who has spent all his adult life working in the communist movement in South Vietnam.

The passing of Ho Chi Minh will

return the leadership of the DRV to the principle of "collective leadership and individual responsibility," ideals Ho often preached. The powers of the party and state will be shared by Pham Van Dong, Le Duan (First Secretary of the party), Truong Chinh (President of the Standing Committee of the National Assembly), Vo Nguyen Giap, Le Thanh Nghi, Le Duc Tho, Nguyen Duy Trinh, and Pham Hung, to name the most important figures.

Competition and rivalry are not likely to develop among them, especially at a time when the war continues. They all support the policy of "building socialism in the North and liberation of the South." Besides being dedicated communists they are all fierce nationalists who have fought together in the last four decades under the same leader, "Uncle" No.

(CPS)—He showed up at the Palace of Versailles in 1919, dressed in a shabby rented tuxedo several times too large. He went there to plead that consideration be given his people, those of Southeast Asia.

But the august gentlemen of the West were too busy consolidating their gains and carving up Europe to pay much attention to this skinny Annamese patriot, late of Boston, Mass. In point of fact, he was ejected bodily from the hall.

Hopefully the full story of Ho Chi Minh will be told elsewhere and often in detail. For, root and branch, it is the story of our century: what men have accomplished, how men have failed.

As in the death of Martin Luther King, the passing of Ho Chi Minh calls forth sorrow and anger that a great man's dream remains unrealized.

There is no need either to refute or excuse the ruthlessness of the man or his intolerance. Let the United States become as little Viet-Nam, let it struggle for its identity against the greatest might yet called into conception. Then let it find cause for white-gloved complaint.

In his writing, Ho invariably referred to the Saigon merchants and their governmental and military protectors as "puppets."

Lest the accuracy of the image be questioned, let the ventriloquist leave the stage and we'll see how well the puppet talks on his own. It should be apparent to all by now that revolutionary nationalism has been the dynamic behind much social change since W II. Its only rival for the motive force of mid-century man has been advanced industrial technology.

Must it become increasingly dichotomous: that we (the U.S. and Russia) have the ever-more-per-

fect gun and they, the ever-more-militant people?

Is Alexander Dubcek allowed to live only to the extent of his ineffectiveness: Did this apply to Che Guevara? Does it apply now to Eldridge Cleaver?

There's one revolution nobody can stop: the wildfire spread of communication—awareness of what somebody else is doing somewhere else. The globe is shrinking. It's a natural concomitant of the very technology which is used to manipulate.

What happens when the big famine hits in the mid-1980's, at a point when people around the world see increasingly less rationale for their miser? If independent countries and blocs are free from expropriation and strong in the character of the community (Ho's dream), then the species may survive.

But if, at that point, we haven't granted freedom to the blacks and the Ukrainians; if we still occupy Vietnam and Czechoslovakia... well, there you have it: the war to end all peace.

You say you don't like Ho Chi Minh? Right on, brother; and good luck tomorrow.

(Editors: Joel Forrester is a graduate of Ohio University and currently a reporter in Pennsylvania while awaiting imprisonment on a charge of draft evasion.)

Robert Moore, director of "The Boys in the Band," said that he had difficulty in finding "The Boys" for the play. But, he says, "after the show opened to rave notices... it was like the Dirty Dozen had become the Moscow Art Theater."

HOME AWAY FROM HOME?

(Continued From Page 6)

is proposed as an intrinsic part of the Outpost idea.

Selected commercial storefront spaces in Detroit would put an Outpost within walking distance of many of Wayne's inner city students. Leased space of 3,000 square feet will accommodate 85 students.

The typical Outpost will contain multi-media carrels with direct dial access to the campus learning resources center. This will help to answer the frequently expressed desire of easier access to study materials, especially in a way which does not require a special trip in to the campus. The Outpost would be staffed with receptionist to provide security and information.

A casual lounge for browsing, relaxation and socializing, and an area equipped with tables and chairs for study, eating, and recreation will be provided. Two meeting rooms provide the local group with a place for organizational meetings and group study sessions.

The Campus Street

To achieve a sense of community, the campus must give the student a visual sense of the whole and his place in it, and generate a frequency of social encounter which strengthens his interpersonal relationships.

This means a lively place with a variety of activities, holding the interest of the day student, and accommodating the needs of the part-time student.

Eating is the predominant focus of most socializing on the commuter campus. Perhaps the most

important idea is that a variety of small eating places, some by private enterprise, be provided to accommodate Wayne's many types of students. Snack bars with vending machines near study lounges and recreational areas, a "Nedics" for the evening student on the run, a coffee house for casual socializing, perhaps a small personal restaurant for those attending a campus event, would line the campus street.

Retail shops, a laundromat, gallery space for student and faculty exhibits would also be part of the scene. A small cinema at the end of the street could double as a lecture hall near the center of campus.

Directly behind these facilities would be study and casual lounges, mail boxes and lockers, indoor and some outdoor recreation. Street furniture would include information kiosks, escalators from parking below, and a waiting station for the express buses to the Outpost centers.

The Outpost, the Urban Collegiate Unit, and the Campus Street are intended to bridge the gap between home and college, and to create an academic climate within a sense of campus community.

Of these facilities, the Outpost and Campus Street are oriented to the general campus population while the Urban Collegiate Unit serves those students specially assigned to it. They would serve the general and entering students with a full range of amenities and spaces. These facilities find their place in, and help support, patterns of movement.

THE TOWNE HAPPENING

by Bill Compaine

Let us enter the world of the Woodstock generation for a couple of hours. After we are admitted, we escape the hostile world of the establishment to find Arlo Guthrie singing of the Aquarian dreams of a new, restless breed of young Americans - a new culture - dissatisfied with the status quo.

"Alice's Restaurant," which opened today (Oct. 15) at Eric I. on Rittenhouse Square, is considered to be the best of a number of remarkable films which openly question so many of the traditional values of the establishment.

It all started as a simple case of "Blind Justice," as Arlo Guthrie calls it. The folk hero is arrested in Stockbridge, Mass. for littering, is convicted by a blind judge and subsequently becomes ineligible for the Draft.

The action centers around a "family" intent upon finding a way out of the world of the establishment, to start a new life. You certainly will meet some of the most unforgettable characters in "Alice's Restaurant." There's Alice, Ray, Obie and, of course, Arlo, as himself. This is the kind of picture you won't be satisfied with seeing just once. It's that kind of picture.

SHORT TAKES

We hear Peter Yarrow, of Peter, Paul and Mary, will be on his honeymoon when the folk group plays their annual concert at the Academy on Oct. 30 . . . Herb Alpert's Spectrum concert has been moved to October 24 . . . Lou Rawls comes to the Spectrum during the latter half of this month . . . A supergroup - Jefferson Airplane - will perform in concert at the Palestra on November 21 . . . Additional security requirements may mean a price boost when Tom Jones appears at the Latin sometime next year . . .

A Few More Flicks

We're glad to see that "Star" was so successful during its initial engagement here that its coming

back. Still starring Julie Andrews, you may not recognize it at first. Re-titled, "Those Were The Happy Days," it is currently appearing at the Stanley. Guess they thought that we need at least one more 'G'-rated film from which to choose.

Starring Lee Marvin and Jean Seberg, "Paint Your Wagon" begins rolling across the screen of the Randolph Theater on Oct. 29. Those advance newspaper ads for the film are really out-of-sight. Peter Max is responsible.

For a buck, you have your choice of a couple a good flicks. Walter Matheau and Jack Lemmon are "The Odd Couple," on the screen of Irvine Auditorium on Sunday, Oct. 18, at 7:00 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. If you wait about a week, you might want to catch Natale Wood and Warren Beatty rolling around in "Splendor in the Grass," at the Fine Arts Auditorium, 34th & Walnut Sts., on October 30, same times.

From Fanny Brice to Dolly Levy, The Matchmaker, Barbara Streisand may soon be coming to town in the film version of the Broadway smash, "Hello Dolly." Of course, they'll probably have to hold its release until Pearl Bailey has finished here with her stage version. Then we'll have to wait until David Merrick decides to let the film go.

CENTER STAGE

"The Boys in the Band" do not play musical instruments. The play, which has been so very successful off-Broadway, opened the other day at the Forrest for three weeks. Director Robert Moore explains that it is not a play about homosexuals, but takes the homosexual way of life for granted as a basis for human experience.

Engelbert Humperdinck, opens at the Latin Casino on Oct. 20, following the Steve and Eydie Show, which closes Oct. 19. The Cowbills, originally slated to open at the Cherry Hill nitespot the week of November 3, will be replaced by

the original Dolly Levy, Carol Channing. Upcoming, watch for such great names as Ella, Dionne, Flip, Sammy, Andy, Johnny and Tony, just to mention a few.

Gals from the Salvation Army take on Chicago's underworld, as the Brecht-Weill musical, "Happy End," opens at Society Hill Playhouse on December 31.

Are you suffering from "Punky's Dilemma?" Then why not treat yourself to a concert by the bookends themselves, Simon and Garfunkle, on November 7 at Civic Center.

MORE SHORT TAKES

So the hotel-motel strike really tried to close down Philadelphia this time . . . Three local, area theaters were forced to cut short their engagements of "Curious" following a wave of community protests . . . Sort of reminiscent of that sixteen week engagement at Cinema 19 this past Summer when the City decided to give the film free publicity . . . Rack up \$35,000 for the owners of the Latin Casino . . . That figure represents Diana Ross and the Supremes' salary for nine days in June when the group refused to perform following the fatal poisoning of Diana Ross' two dogs . . .

Turn on WIP and you'll hear WPEN . . . Turn on WPEN and you'll hear WIP . . . So Mayor Tate is "shocked" to hear that many hotel-motel employees have been receiving "slave wages . . . Where has his Honor been and when's the last time he's been in one of our fine hostleries? . . . How about a ride to school or work on one of those double-decker busses SEPTA is considering? . . . Guess Jim Morrison of The Doors faked 'em out by letting it all hang out when nobody was looking . . . Only this time the lead singer got a sitting ovation in the rest room . . . Enjoy "The Towne Happening." Billy would have wanted it that way!

THREE CHEERS FOR COUNSELING

by Walter Hasrath

In the confused morass of a school situation in which Community College finds itself, one searches for any ray of efficient operation which exists here on campus. In search of such a ray of efficient operation, this student investigated that bastion of knowledge, the courage of the mazzanine, the sympathetic shoulder of the school, the COUNSELING CENTER.

This department is undoubtedly the best in the school. With its staff of no less than ten, which is approximately one man for every 280 students, it nevertheless attempts to perform the impossible. Just casually walk into the COUNSELING department any fine day and ask for an appointment and you'll soon see them doing the impossible.

Upon finding the mezzanine, having bypassed the overflowing hysteria occupying the cubbyholes ("offices") of student activities, one very uncertainly asks for an appointment. You can tell you have the right desk because the sign reading "COUNSELING CENTER" which just swung and hit you in the head, hangs directly over the desk of the receptionist. Of course, the receptionist didn't manipulate the

sign, she is far too busy working, but it is a good thing because you may have missed the desk and miss out on counseling. The smiling young lady informs you that the closest possible day for an appointment is about a week later than the time you requested. Now if the matter should be urgent, something financial maybe, one is warmly comforted by some little expression like "Well, normally the wait is three months, but we had a cancellation" or "I'm VERY sorry, but that's the best we can do." And it probably is.

After waiting a week, one walks into an office and waits until the man behind the desk finishes some paperwork. Upon waiting some fifteen minutes, during which you are not offered to sit down, you are not asked your name and he does not tell you his, the man looks up and you very quickly spill out your problem. After telling him everything, he looks at you with a frown and says, "I understand perfectly, BUT there is nothing I can do."

Over the magic elixir served up by the Willow Bar, one decides that the COUNSELING CENTER would best serve the studentry by closing down its operation as a COUNSELING CENTER and re-opening as a pretzel stand.

BOYCOTT THE VENDETERIA

"IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO WAIT UNTIL ALL CONDITIONS FOR MAKING REVOLUTION EXIST; THE INSURRECTION CAN CREATE THEM"

'CHE' GUEVARA..



AS I SEE IT

ITEMS of INTEREST . . .

PROBLEMS and PRAISE

by Jim McGrath

How hard would it be for the school to set up a Lost and Found, let everyone know it, put someone responsible in charge, and make it available to all the students by being open as long as the school is? Presently, the school's Lost and Found is located in Joseph Brennan's office on the fifth floor. If you lose something between 8:30 and 5:00, being during Mr. Brennan's work hours, you can go there and try to retrieve it. However, lose something after 5:00 and it's gone forever. Mr. Brennan is head of security. Around here that's enough for any one man. Let the administration relocate Lost and Found so that it serves all the students more efficiently.

Now that a sizable number of students have procured their Certificate of Registration for the fall term, now would be a good time to explain just what you have received. Your Certificate of Registration updates your identification card proving to all that you are here this term. (Look on the front for the "valid until"). It seems that your Certificate of Registration will be used in conjunction with your ID to obtain books from the library, gain admittance to Jefferson College's gym and pool, and to get into dances. The real question, however, is whatever happened to those stickers that used to be placed on the ID card? There has been so much confusion, trouble, extra work and expense incurred with these certificates that following this term the idea should be discarded and replaced with something less cantankerous.

This fall has brought about one of the strangest security moves in CCP history. As any night student will tell you, to gain admittance to the vendeteria after 5:30 P.M. you have to show your ID card and Cer-

tificate of Registration. Although official reason for this is unknown it seems that anyone who doesn't attend Community will be prohibited from the vendeteria. Now they can sit in the lobby until 9:30 P.M. They can use the library as long as it stays open. "Outsiders" can roam the halls forever, but they can't get into the vendeteria. And if anyone thinks the security is not serious, Dr. Jack Minnis, Department Head of English was refused admittance last September. It seems that Dr. Minnis had left his ID at home and simply wishing to procure a Coke, was not allowed this simply joy. If this "No Visitors" ordinance is serious, let security position the guards at the door of the school, not the door of the vendeteria. Since when do we disallow visitors the privilege of spending money here, money that we get half the profits on? Let security either be serious about preventing outsiders from entering our beautiful home by safeguarding the glass doors and requiring identification of everyone, or allow the visitors to see ALL the school, including the only part denied them, the Vendeteria.

The official basketball schedule issued from the Athletics Office (Charles F. Dougherty, Director) shows Community College will play ten games at the Spectrum. To our homeless team, the Spectrum of two dollars, CCP students can watch its school compete in addition to the 76er game that would follow. Over all, CCP has scheduled 29 games. Much credit must go to the Athletic Director, for his successful efforts to procure the Spectrum for the CCP stalwarts.

Community College came as close as it ever will to the first page two weeks ago. On the newly formed Metropolitan Page of the

Philadelphia Evening Bulletin (page three) the lead story twice concerned Community College. In the first, the Scheduler's Office was pictured at work, and the scheduler, Miss Flora McLean explained her modern-day miracle of how over 5,000 students are scheduled in one old department store. In addition, the story traced the career of Stephen Dock at Community College. By no means a mercurial rise to the presidency or anything dramatic, the story traces Steve's humble origins when he was a student worker in the Registrar's Office and shows his slow climb to the eighth floor and eventually his position as Assistant Scheduler. Presently attending Temple U. as a Psychology major, Mr. Dock is indeed a glowing testament to hard work and a magnificent example of the industriousness of today's youth. In the other story, a Vietnam veteran of nearly two years, Tom Kilcrease, explained the transition from life in Vietnam to life in Philadelphia and Community College. Tom was pictured at work here at CCP where he is on the work-study program under the Office of Admissions.

Movies that are submitted to a classification board are rated:

- (X) - Persons under 18 NOT admitted.
- (R) - Restricted - Persons under 18 not admitted UNLESS accompanied by a parent or adult guardian.
- (M) - SUGGESTED for MATURE audiences with parental discretion advised.
- (G) - Suggested for GENERAL audiences.

STYRCH NINE KILLS

by GIB

Stars stretching white, millions above me, heat and lightning giving shape to the opaque night. I stood slowly in the ocean, tingling, warm breezes drying my face, wet from unseen waves. Then . . . a flash, My neck. The rythem behind me turned to a screaming roar careening in my head. I stumbled, fell and wanted to drown before I found the beach. I stayed there and can only remember the sun rise and getting sick.

I walked home then, that Sunday and was hit at the door by the stench of vomit. Friends were sitting on the floor talking. They cut me in with "Gib, did anything strange happen to you last night?" "As a matter of facat . . ."

I told them what had happened and listened as they spoke of the eventful night. Though all the stories were different, all had common pains . . . in the neck, the head and violent regurgitation. Also, all had been smoking the night before. Now we've all been smoking for years and never had anything or even heard of anything like this. This was bad.

Well as all things do, this episode came to an end. That is until

last week when I ran into an old friend, Allen. We talked awhile, when he told me a story startlingly similar to my own, the only difference was that he knew what caused it. Styrch nine.

It seems Styrch nine is a poisonous alkaloid obtained from various plants. It can be used as a tonic and stimulant for the central nervous system. As a poison, one of its properties is death.

Allen and I began to investigate and found that large quantities of Styrch nine are diluting the "Tea" market. Next question that came to mind was, "Who's pushing it and why?" We could only speculate, but reasoned no small dealer is out to kill, and it had to be someone big. The C.I.A.? Possibly, but I don't think so. But the "Syndicate" has good reasons, for if they can disband the dependent pusher, great money could be made on the remaining monopoly. So if the "Syn: supplies independent dealers with poison, people are going to stop buying, from anyone but good contacts of the Syndicate.

I guess this is supposed to be a warning so check out what you got and watch out for what you get.

GOLDEN AGE GRANNY STRIKES COMM. COLL.

Community College of Philadelphia had the occasion to be visited one afternoon by a rather puckish old hag who had most of the students at the scene in an uproar. Chasing students up and down the arched entranceway and asserting her "masculinity" with a firm "I can take ya's allon," the aged specimen, appropriately dubbed Grandma, quickly had all present questioning her sanity, if indeed she had any.

As Grandma pranced under the archway, making motions reminiscent or some sort of spell creating ritual, remarks such as "the old bitch is a witch," and "They used to burn people like her in Massachussets," spread quickly throughout the ever growing crowd.

Whether Grandma was some wealthy old dame who boozed it up trying to forget her troubles or an

escaped lunatic from a mental hospital is a question worthy of much debate, for no one had the courage to go near enough to pose the question. But almost all present would agree that she did the greatest chicken impressions ever seen in the streets of Phila. Prancing around and cackling as if about to lay an egg, one could almost imagine her saying, "Now, if I can only find the witch who turned me into a human."

It was an amazing sight to see Grandma run up and down the street in record breaking time. Not only was she fast with her feet, but with her tongue as well. When one of the security guards came out, armed with walkie-talkie (and tear-gas pencil? and ordered her to leave, Grandma looked him square in the eye and ram-bunctiously replied, "WHO ARE

(Continued on page 10).

OBSERVATIONS

On Biology Dissection

by Marc Werlinsky

The following article is being reprinted as the first in a series of articles which will appear under the title of the column.

Everyone who has had biology familiar with dissection, the act of cutting apart an organism to examine its structure. At first, they (the Biology Department) start you off small, giving you earthworms and grasshoppers and little things on that order. Fun, isn't it? Nobody will miss them. Then, as you progress, so does the animal you are told to dissect. Take, for example, the fetal pig. Still fun?

Each passing day brings new and consistent reports of thousands of people, mostly children, dying of starvation in Biafra, of hungry multitudes in India, and, much to the extreme shock of many, recently revealed cases in the South, where it has been discovered that children, due to lack of proper nutrition, are suffering from fatal diseases THAT WERE BELIEVED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED WITH THE DEPRESSION. Just as serious is that fact that many competent scientists are predicting that by the end of this century, people will resort to the cannibalism, because of a dire shortage of food to feed the rapidly increasing population of the world. This is certainly no joking matter. The pangs of hunger have already reached our fellow coun-

trymen, and pose as a threat to our existence. Who, then, gives the Biology Department the right to take prospective food that may someday save the life of some needy person and inhumanly destroy it for little reason whatsoever? Food shortage is at the point where nobody, let alone the Biology Department at CCP or at any other school of higher knowledge, can afford to waste it, and that is exactly what is being done. With respect to the rest of the world, this is an inhuman practice, and it is about time something has been done about it.

The purpose of dissection is to be able to identify all underlying structures and organs in the organism. With us amateur dissectors, who have not had enough practice to master the art, the results can be disastrous. By cutting too deep, or in the wrong place, these structures become ruined and unrecognizable, and the entire laboratory class is wasted, besides the organism itself. Some students seem to make a big joke out of the matter by further mutating the species in uncalled-for actions. I personally feel that more could be gotten from the course as far as dissection and familiarization with the anatomical structures of other organisms if a film on the subject is shown or a sample dissection is set up, thereby showing what the insides look like and what we

are expected to know about it, when the dissection is done properly. By resorting to this practice, we will not be guilty of destroying prospective food, in fact, what we don't destroy may someday come in useful in saving your own life when, and there is a strong possibility of it, the food shortage reaches its apex, and transforms us all into an uncivilized state.

There is definitely no reason why the Biology Department should allow this cruel destruction of the fetal pig and any other nutritional organisms continue, while humans all over the world and on our own shores are starving because they have nothing to eat. I hereby issue a challenge to the entire Biology Department and especially to the department's head, Dr. Flick, to explain their reasons supporting this indecent practice, or to stop this unwanton destruction immediately. In the future, if faced with the dissection of any useful food, all students should refuse in defense of those who starve. I tell you, this whole thing just isn't kosher.

Author's note - I have repeatedly been told that the fetal pig is the result of fattening up the mother about to be slaughtered. It is my opinion that this method is ignorant and totally stupid, since pigs, the dirty creatures that they are, could make good use of the slop that is so difficult to get rid of,

HELL IS WAR

by Jerry Haas

He walked along slowly as he very carefully searched every house and inn. From one building to another he held his gun erect on the inner part of his arm. As he kicked the doors open with the heel of his boot, the rifle would quickly and accurately snap down on the palm of his hand and his finger would tensely await the command that would rattle the building with wisping bullets. With every door the routine was the same.

Finally, the end end of the block, everything seemed safe and secure. Since there were only a few more buildings on the other side of the road, he felt secure enough to reach for one of his stale, soggy cigarettes and enjoy some of his almost forgotten memories. Memories of his home, his family and his very loving and unforgettable wife. His thoughts were many and differing but most were pleasant and comforting. He thought of his home in the country with the surrounding cherry trees and the fluttering, multicolored butterflies that always seemed to appear from nowhere. He thought of his mother and the sweet aroma of freshly baked cherry pies that all the guys would kid him about. He remembered the many hours he spent hunting and fishing with his father. He also thought of his younger bro-

ther who would soon be graduating from high school. He thought of his lovely wife and how he missed her so. He could clearly remember their honeymoon when he attempted to carry her over the threshold and . . .

Suddenly there was a crackling noise. In a second his heart was in his mouth. Out of the corner of his eye he could see the shining nose of a rifle slowly sneaking its way out of a window ledge. Before he could turn, the sound of a bullet echoed through the town and a deep, sharp pain transformed itself into an ungodly cry of death. Before he could turn, from the depths of his being he could feel shock, and genuine fear. He quickly snapped back into consciousness with the immediate realization that it was only another dream. Another dream, yet how real it seemed. As he slowly sank back into his fox hole he could not help but wonder when his dream would exist as a reality would no longer be a dream.

BE AN ENERGMEN

MUSIC REVIEW

"JETHRO TULL - Stand Up"

by Jerry Howard

Exactly one year ago a group called Jethro Tull came out with an album called "This Was." It was their first album and it introduced Ian Anderson vocals, harp and flute, Nick Abrahams lead guitar, Glenn Cornick, Bass, and Clive Bunker on drums. The album was progressive jazz based, rock and blues. The music on this first album moves fast and hard through the total efforts of all the members of the band. No one really stood out. The sound that was created was the result of four excellent musicians getting together to form one extremely tight well-balanced musical organization. There is a liner note written by Ian Anderson on the cover of the album "This is our first album. It is an example of the music that we played at that particular time. But things do change, don't they?"

In the case of their new album, "Stand Up," it is obvious that things do change. Where their first album was one basic sound, one basic style, the second album is far more versatile. Since Ian Anderson is responsible for all of the material on the album, it could be called "The Many Moods of Ian Anderson." The album dips into many musical areas that many people would never have expected Jethro Tull to go.

The first side begins with a song called "A New Day Yesterday." It is the kind of song that is appropriate for beginning an album. It's heavy, clean, and powerful.

It's the kind of song that you would expect to find on their first album. It isn't terribly creative but it's all Jethro Tull and a dynamite piece. "Bouree" is an instrumental much like the ones you would find on the first album. But this time the musical base for the song is borrowed from Bach and the bass player, Glenn Cornick, does a short solo - very good but not exceptional. The next song is "Back to the Family." The first few bars of the song are structured after the English folk-style. The song then turns into one of Ian Anderson's incredible flute solos (as might be expected) - very good. "Look Into The Sun" is the last song on the first side and it is here that you see that Jethro Tull has gone through changes. For the first time we hear on a Jethro Tull album an acoustical guitar, Ian Anderson gone folk. It is a beautiful, smooth and flowing piece of music. - excellent.

Second side begins with a song called "Nothing is Easy," which is the old style again. The song has the same basic structure as "My Sunday Feeling" from the first album - very good. "Fatman" is the next song and if you like Near-Eastern music, then you ought to get off behind this song. You will no doubt be shocked at the thought of Jethro Tull playing ragas, but it's a change as Anderson stated before and an excellent one. The next song is "We Used to Know." It features their new guitarist Mar-

tin Barre (Nick Abrahams left the group last Spring) Barre handles himself very well and his riff through a wah-wah pedal is really tasteful. - very good.

That brings us to "Reasons for Waiting" and here prepare to be shocked. "Reasons for Waiting" is without a doubt the best song on the album. Oddly enough, it is not the hard, driving Jethro Tull. Both Anderson and Barre play flute on this particular cut. And for the first time we hear Jethro Tull backed up by violins. It is the gentle song on the album - absolutely beautiful - excellent.

There are two other songs on the album, "Jeffrey Goes To Leichter Square" and "For A Thousand Mothers." These are the only two songs on the album that I didn't care for. The fact that I didn't like them has nothing to do with the artistry of the group. I just did not like the way the songs were structured. (Maybe if you get the album you will like them) The album was produced by Ian Anderson which is further proof that albums that are produced by the group themselves turn out best. The album is done on the eight track, has perfect balance and is just total dynamite.

WIP said it expects to give away \$100,000 through their recently-expanded "Cash Call" game through the rest of 1969.

"EXIT THE KING"

REPRODUCED AT POCKET PLAYHOUSE

By Jim McGrath

Ionesco's "Exit the King" has much to recommend it. The Pocket Playhouse's version of Ionesco's "Exit the King" has slightly less to recommend it. Long, (nearly three hours) and slow, the play rolls unhurriedly to its inevitable end. "Exit the King" shows the final day in the life of an ancient King, King Berenger. The audience is told midway through that the King is going to die, "King, you're going to die before this play is over," says his doctor and after that there is simply a wait for that end. There is little or no stage movement and the dialogue is straight out of the antediluvian past.

Phoebe Fields is excellent as Queen Marie, the constantly sobbing young lady who, while unable to accept the fact that the King is going to die cannot in any way assist the King on his dying day. In a difficult role in which she never leaves the stage, she plays, a very remorseful young lady. Phoebe is a full-time student of Community College and will be seen in the Drama Club's upcoming production.

When one thinks of the Pocket Playhouse, one thinks of Mark Conti. In "Exit the King," Conti directs, produces and plays the leading role, that of the ill-fated King Berenger. Mark Conti doesn't carry the play because it is too long and too slow, but most of the laughs are brought by the inept King's illogical movements. Tottering around in a vain at-

tempt to show his strength, the King falls heavily several times, and comically attempts to get back up. Edith Egan plays Queen Marguerite, the stern wife of the King, who tries to prepare him for his death.

The Pocket Playhouse, formerly housed in the heart of hippiedom Sansom Village, has moved to 26th and Lombard Sts. In this old settlement house, the Pocket Playhouse works in the second-floor auditorium. Seating about 40 patrons, the stage is surrounded on three sides by the audience. The theatre is painted black and several scenes in "Exit" are eerie and unsettling. The production of "Exit" was excellent. Slides in conjunction with heavy music begin the play and slides are interspersed throughout.

In today's speeded up world, with everything at such a fast pace, "Exit the King" is an anachronism. Today, the fast, unmeditated, violent deaths a way of life, "Exit the King" can tell us nothing about death. In a flier given out at the showing, a quote by the critic for the L.A. Times states - "The King who dies is all men." However, the King who dies is all men only at the time of the play, which was resplendent with castles, throne rooms, Kings, queens, and guards. Today, someone who dies for all men dies not in his throne room, but on some far-away battlefield.

"Exit the King" plays through October 18.

THE OPEN LENS

by Barry Leibowitz

DO ANY OF YOUR TEACHERS MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

NOW THAT SCHOOL IS FULLY IN SESSION AND ADDED EMPHASIS IS PLACED ON ACADEMIA, THE LOGICAL QUESTION TO BE PLACED TO OUR STUDENTRY WOULD CONCERN THEIR TEACHERS. IN AN EFFORT TO LEARN OF THE STUDENTS OPIONS, THE OPEN LENS ASKS "DO ANY OF YOUR TEACHERS MEAN MORE TO YOU THAN JUST TEACHERS?"



Eve - "Yes, my Psych teacher, Mrs. Montgomery. She is the only teacher I like. All of the other teachers in this school are pretty dumb. Mrs. Montgomery is more than a teacher. I would like to be a teacher and emulate her."



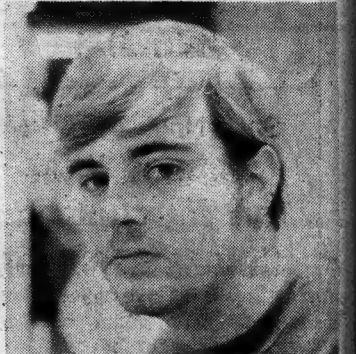
Ellen Kauffmann - "One teacher does, Mr. McGarvey. He made my adjustment to college during my first semester easier. He didn't treat us as just numbers and he was always there to talk to me no matter what the problem was."



Lestly Payton - "Most of the teachers aren't even teachers. They just expound rhetorical nonsense."



Mimi Colvito - "I don't believe that a teacher should mean more to a student than just a teacher. If I became friendly with any of my teachers, I would feel as though I was doing so just to get better grades."



Mike Degan - "Mr. King does, he gets into a subject better than anyone else can. . . . Also, Mr. Clark. He is like a good friend because I can just sit down with him and talk about my personal problems."

CCP BOOK STORE

A Complete Line of Jewelry, Mugs, Clothing and Novelty Items Will Be Displayed and On Sale When We Move To Our New Location In The Student Activity Center.

TEMPORARILY IN Rm. 612

GOLDEN AGE GRANNY

(From page 9)

YOU!!! After running halfway down Girard Street as if about to leave, she decided she hadn't had enough and pursued frightened students around the area.

Due to the level-headedness of CCP's stalwart security guards Grandma was finally obliterated from the portals of the College. Maybe she was sent to haunt Temple, who knows? But wherever Grandma is, she'll never be forgotten, for if a course in the History and of the Chicken Impression in Western Civilization is ever instituted at CCP, and chances are good, she may very well be the instructor.

Private Tutor for Math 101-102 on hourly basis. DA9-2253 or DA9-0531. Ask for Bob.

OUR VINTAGE FURS SMELL LIKE TUTTI- FRUTTI INCENSE

The BLUE MEANIE
6736 Castor Ave.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Dec. 2	Delaware County Community College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Dec. 10	St. Joseph's College (Frosh)	Home	8:00 P.M.
Dec. 12	Northeastern Junior College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Dec. 19	Naval Academy (Plebes)	Away	4:00 P.M.
Dec. 20	Strayer Junior College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Dec. 26	Peirce Junior College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Jan. 2	Montgomery County Community College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Jan. 3	Kings College (Frosh)	Home	8:00 P.M.
Jan. 7	Bucks County Community College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Jan. 9	Luzerne County Community College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Jan. 14	LaSalle College (Frost)	Home	8:00 P.M.
Jan. 21	Penn JV's	Palestra	4:00 P.M.
Jan. 23	Goldey Beacom Junior College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Jan. 25	Villanova University (Frosh)	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Jan. 28	Spring Garden Junior College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Jan. 30	Allegheny County Community College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Feb. 3	Goldey Beacom Junior College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Feb. 7	Temple University (Frosh)	Away	1:00 P.M.
Feb. 10	Spring Garden Junior College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Feb. 13	Luzerne County Community College	Away	8:00 P.M.
Feb. 14	Kings College (Frosh)	Away	8:00 P.M.
Feb. 18	Northeastern Junior College	Home	8:00 P.M.
Feb. 20	Peirce Junior College (Memorial Hall)	Away	8:00 P.M.
Feb. 24	Villanova University (Frosh)	Away	6:00 P.M.
Feb. 25	Strayer Junior College	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
Feb. 27	Pitt-Johnstown	Spectrum	6:00 P.M.
March 6, 7, 8	Tournament		

CCP SPORTS

by Mike Gerson

A recreational program is being started for the students of Community College of Philadelphia. Located at 11th and Locust Jefferson Hall Commons will be available to the students for recreational purposes. Money from the school's athletic fund is being used to initiate this program. Mr. Dougherty, head of the Athletic Department is very enthusiastic over this program. It is a chance to occupy the students excess time between classes with recreation.

As of Monday, the gym and swimming areas of Jefferson Hall Commons were open to the students of CCP. These areas will be available to the student every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. The hours at this present time are from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. in the morning. More flexible hours are being requested but for the present, the hours stated will be the only ones permissible.

The Athletic Fund is sponsoring this opportunity but the existence of this program relies on the students. In order for the recreational and swimming program to be a success a slight fee of one little ole quarter, twenty-five cents, will be requested of each individual. But that isn't all you get for your quarter. When entering Jefferson Hall Commons, each student will receive a towel and a locker. This program is for the entire year but the existence relies on the students participation. This program is suited for about 50 students a day, but the possibility of more flexible hours and more people is up to the students participation.

If all goes well, a swimming class and Red Cross Lifesaving course will be offered. For those students who have visions of being a lifeguard during the summer, the lifesaving course might come in handy.

By the end of October, a tennis and girls Basketball team will be started. Tennis will be taught three days a week by Mr. Billups, Miss Logan and Miss Jefferies, coaches of the school's tennis teams. The opportunity for girls to learn the game of basketball will possibly lead to a girls' Varsity Basketball Team. The instruction will be once a week and as stated before dependent upon the participation of the students.

As March approaches, inter-mural basketball and male and female volleyball will be offered to the students of CCP.

Tickets for this recreational program can be purchased in the students' activities office (RM. 514). Any additional information can be obtained in the same office.

As all the students of CCP are aware of, respect for the school and its leased property should constantly be on their minds. SMILE.

Notices

Cross Country— started the 19th of September. All interested invited. Check bulletin boards for further information.

Fall Baseball Practice— All interested invited. Contact Mr. Marritz, coach and check bulletin boards for further information.

Inter-mural Football — is being organized. Check Bulletin boards for further information.

CROSS-COUNTRY SCHEDULE

Oct. 15	Textile	Away	3:30 p.m.
18	Community College of Phila. & Spring Garden & Northeastern	GBJC	1:00 p.m.
22	Penn State	Berks	4:00 p.m.
29	Bucks County Community College & Spring Garden	Home	3:30 p.m.
Nov. 1	Penn State	Berks	1:30 p.m.
4	Montgomery County Community College	Home	4:00 p.m.
8	Championship	Phila.	

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE by Myra Brown

There are several things at CCP that leave much to be desired. One of those things is the unsanitary condition of the School building. To say that it is deplorable is a compliment. A pig pen is cleaner.

For those of you who really groove on filth and dirt, I strongly urge a visit to any one of the student lavatories. The ladies' room in the basement is highly recommended for a true experience in unfit conditions.

For those of you who can't dig this it will definitely be a bad trip when you see various sizes and colors of panty hose lying on the floor alongside the discarded rolls of toilet paper and assorted trash. If this doesn't bother you and you make it safely into one of the little cubby holes to use the toilet, don't be surprised if the door doesn't stay shut because there are no locks.

But all of these things are really petty when you see the condition of the toilet itself. If you don't freak out at the sight of the foul looking bowl and find it absolutely necessary to use it, I suggest that you consult your physician immediately afterward to protect yourself against staph infection or venereal disease.

Washing your hands in the lavatories is a real joke. The sinks are just as filthy as the toilets.

Whatever you do don't drop anything on the floor and if you do, don't pick it up. You'll probably catch some rare disease from the accumulating of dust and dirt on the surface of the floor.

There is really no excuse for these conditions. Believe it or not, there are people who are paid to clean the building. But who has made all this mess? The administration didn't pay someone to throw panty hose around the building. There are trash cans located throughout the school for the students' use and believe it or not, it DOES accept such things as cups, paper, and all sorts of unwanted objects.

The accumulated dust and dirt is another thing. No student can be blamed for that. If you think the pollen count is high that's nothing when compared to the dust count at CCP. It has reached an all-time high and continues to climb at a steady rate.

If this situation is not taken care of immediately, CCP will truly become an institution catering to garbage.

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POLITICAL MULTIPLE CHOICE QUIZ

CHOOSE THE ANSWER THAT YOU BELIEVE TO BE NEAREST TO THE TRUTH:

- 1. SPIRO AGNEW HAS WRITTEN WHICH BOOK:**
 - a. AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SPIRO AGNEW.**
 - b. VIRILITY OF THE 90-YEAR OLD MAN.**
 - c. COFFEE, TEA, OR VEEP.**
- 2. MAYOR TATE, UPON FINISHING HIS PRESENT TERM, ANNOUNCED HE WOULD RUN FOR WHAT POSITION:**
 - a. NEWARK POLICE CHIEF.**
 - b. GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA.**
 - c. PRESIDENT OF CCP.**
- 3. A MOVIE OF THE LIFE OF HUBERT HUMPHREY WILL STAR:**
 - a. RAQUEL WELCH.**
 - b. WALLY COX.**
 - c. MOTHER GOOSE.**
- 4. CCP'S PROPOSED CAMPUS WILL BE LOCATED IN:**
 - a. JUNEAU, ALASKA.**
 - b. THE PENTAGON.**
 - c. SECOND FLOOR OF THE TROC.**
- 5. A RECENT ADDITION TO THE WHITE HOUSE (WASHINGTON) EXECUTIVE SUITE HAS BEEN:**
 - a. A URINAL.**
 - b. ANOTHER URINAL.**
 - c. A PLACE TO PUT THE URINAL.**

ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS CAN BE OBTAINED BY WRITING YOUR LOCAL CONGRESSMAN, IF YOU HAVE THE PATIENCE.